

WEEKLY



VISITOR,

OR,

LADIES' MISCELLANY.

"TO WAKE THE SOUL BY TENDER STROKES OF ART,
"TO RAISE THE GENIUS AND TO MEND THE HEART."

VOL. II.]

SATURDAY, June 2, 1804.

[No. 87]

THE MAN OF INTEGRITY.

(Continued from page 267.)

THE bewitching artlessness of her manner—But here is one of her letters; it will speak for her better than I can." Eliza took the letter and read,

"*Priordale Farm Aug. 11.*

"Till now I never thought the scenery round Priordale gloomy and fatiguing to the eye. When we used to ramble together through the copse or over the hills, the whole face of nature seemed animated with ceaseless variety. When you last visited us, it was the most cheerless time of the year, yet it seemed infinitely more delightful than the present. You then remarked that I was more shy of your presence than usual, and unkindly reproved me with want of regard; but you surely forgot that the alteration visible in your person, though not a disadvantageous one, could not fail to repress the familiarity of childhood; yet I felt an unaccountable awkwardness in explaining this to you. I am counting the hours till you return. Your father tells me we shall see you in September; you will then go to college, and at the expiration of three years you will take orders. Then, Henry—But

stop—I hear London is a very gay place, and full of lovely women. I am not jealous; but I am such a mere child—only fifteen you know last May—that I often think you must find my conversation very insipid, after the agreeable society you meet with there. It is odd my guardian will give me no opportunity of improving myself; I should then be a more suitable companion for you. But I am now restricted from visiting at the rectory. Maria often comes to see me, and I am sorry to say, she does not speak more favorably of Mrs. Warren. We are always talking of you; and sometimes I am very melancholy. Last Sunday your father read the funeral service over a poor girl who drowned herself because her lover deserted her. They made it seem that she was insane: but I should guess by my own feelings, that she was not. However, the solemnity of the ceremony afflicted me deeply. We expect an enormous packet from you. Adieu; my best wishes are ever with you.

To Mr. H. Warren.

LOUISA MELLISH."

Eliza smiled as she perused the letter: it was written with a degree of simplicity that did not altogether answer her expectations; and perhaps a small share of pique was mingled with her sensations. She returned it to Warren without any comment. As he received it, he sighed, and said, "By such a com-

panion and friend as you, Miss Franklin, my Louisa might profit; and when I have the happiness to call her Mrs. Warren, I shall presume to solicit a renewal of an acquaintance which, however limited in time, and embarrassing in circumstances, has afforded me the most heartfelt pleasure." Without waiting for a reply, he bowed, and quitted the room; and Eliza ruminated upon what had passed. She now resolved upon hastening her return; a design which was executed much sooner than she expected, by an unexpected incident. When she next saw Mr. Warren, he accosted her with a smile of gladness, which she was at a loss to account for, till he said if you are of a revengeful disposition, I can afford you ample gratification. All the malevolent aspersions which have been cast on you are refuted by this letter, which I am taking to Mr. Franklin: but with all due deference to female curiosity, you shall have the first perusal. He then gave into her hand the following curious epistle:

"*Canterbury, September 2.*

"DEAR HAL,

Though mine is a Canterbury tale, it must be a short one. Curse trouble; I wish you understood short-hand. Do you know I am married? Look at yesterday's paper and it will tell you *when*, *where*, and to *whom*. True, indeed, to Harriet Franklin. I married for a wa-

ger ! for Bob Stakeall betted me five hundred that I would never take the trouble to court any woman ! I hate to be shuffled out of my money—So now you have the *why* ! It seems Harriet eloped.—I always thought her a fine dashing girl—She came after one Stanhope, who wanted to cheat her out of her virtue by a military marriage ; but when she found that he was seeking to make her his dupe, she treated him with proper spirit, and wrote home to intreat her father's pardon ; for she was afraid to return, not having heard from Eliza, for whom she left a note on her dressing-room table. Well, her letter was returned in a blank cover. She wrote again to her cousin. No answer came : and the poor girl was in extreme distress. I accidentally met with her ; she honestly told me the story. Upon my soul I was sorry, so I offered her a snug little villa, and some comfortable et ceteras. Chain me to the earth, but she refused them ; and said, " If she was not betrayed by love, she would never be my interest ; " or something like that. I looked confoundedly foolish. But I just then recollected Stakeall's bot : so faith I asked her to marry : and after a few ceremonious scruples she agreed. We are going to Bath ; and I shall just give you a peep *en passant*. But Harriet protests she will now disdain the friends who have disdained her. I am going to claim my wager. Bye—bye—

Mr. H. Warren.

TORPID."

It was obvious, by this, that Mary had secreted the letters, and the exposure of her malicious artifice was an honest triumph to Eliza, who immediatly wrote Lady Torpid an explanation of the whole transaction, and intreated her to pay her respects to a father who, so far from deserting her, had beheld even her faults with a partial eye, and now rejoiced less at her splendid establishment, than at the *virtue* by which she attained it. This had the desired effect ; and Eliza had soon the satisfaction of embracing her friend, and witnessing the deserved mortification of Mary Franklin. Lady Torpid hearing that Eliza purposed returning immediately to Devonshire, solicited her to attend her to Bath, where she promised her " a world of pleasure." To this Eliza readily assented ; the more so, as it afforded her a better excuse for returning ; as she was unwilling to give her

father pain, by mentioning the unkind treatment she had experienced from Mrs. and Miss Franklin. London had been to her a scene of small engagement ; and she hoped, by close attention to domestic duties, to banish from her mind every unfortunate propensity. As the day of her departure drew nigh, Warren seemed less cheerful than usual. He cautiously avoided being ever alone with her ; and all his sudden confidence seemed destroyed. When he spoke, it was on common topics ; nor ever renewed a subject which he only entered upon with the most honorable intention. When Sir Tancred's travelling chariot drove to the door, Eliza felt more than can be described. Warren she thought looked pale, and somewhat agitated ; and when she turned to bid her uncle farewell, who affectionately embraced her, Warren rose abruptly, and with a general bow quitted the room. His lips moved as he passed her ; but it was impossible for her to catch a sound ; and she felt a degree of resentful chagrin at the coldness of his behavior, which served the better to support her spirits at the separation. Their journey was a pleasant one ; and the style in which they travelled was a source of visible exultation to Harriet, whose lively sallies and agreeable chit-chat afforded Eliza much amusement. She was delighted with Bath ; it was a theatre of elegance and fashion ; and in the vortex of dissipation, through which she was hurried by Lady Torpid, she buried for a while every painful recollection. Sir Tancred, though occasionally exulted by the gaiety of his lady, to whom, through mere indolence, he allowed every indulgence, generally preserved the most chilling apathy when surrounded by the luxuriant charms of nature, or the vivifying fascination of splendor and tasteful art. One morning when they had been about a week in Bath, Harriet requested he would attend them to the library. He coolly declined the office, said he had slept ill, and would endeavor to dose on the sofa. In the evening Lady Torpid proposed to visit the theatre ; but the Baronet's dog Pero was indisposed, and Sir Tancred chose to be his nurse. Harriet pouted. " Curse me, Madam," cried Sir Tancred, " do you think I am turned puppet leader ! I have sickened myself with exhibiting you. Is it not enough to have my servants and carriages, but you must make a slave of me ? Chain me to the earth if I will be seen out again

with you this month. Let Lord John Leapditch attend you, he is always on the scamper. Why will you make me fatigue myself by talking so, my dear ? " He then sauntered away to visit Pero. " This will not do," said Lady Torpid, shaking her head. " I must rouse this noble baronet : for do you know, Eliza, with all his queer ways, I like the man ; aye, I swear I do better than all his liveried servants or dazzling equipages. There was something so generous in his marrying me you know," she added, while a tear started to her eye.—" But I will rouse him, and Leapditch shall aid and assist in the glorious enterprise." Thus passed away six weeks ; and Eliza thought it time to bid her kind friends adieu. Harriet reluctantly consented to her departure ; but Eliza was resolute, and, with a little half serious raillery to Sir Tancred, and some very serious advice to Lady Torpid, she took leave of them and Bath.

(To be continued.)

APPEARANCE OF SPECTRES OR PHANTOMS OCCASIONED BY DISEASE.

(From the German Museum.)

NICOLAI, a member of the Royal Society of Berlin, some time since presented to that institution, a memoir on the subject of a complaint with which he was affected, and one of the singular consequences of which was, the representation of various spectres. M. Nicolai for some years had been subject to a congestion in the head, and was blooded for it by leeches. After a detailed account of the state of his health, on which he grounds much medical as well as physiological reasonings he gives the following interesting narrative :

In the first two months of the year 1791. I was much affected in my mind by several incidents of very disagreeable nature ; and on the 24th February a circumstance occurred which irritated me extremely. At ten o'clock in the forenoon my wife and another person came to console me : I was in a violent perturbation of mind, owing to a series of incidents which had altogether wounded my moral feelings, and from which I saw no possibility of relief ;—when suddenly I observed at a distance of ten paces from me a figure—the figure of

a deceased person. I pointed at it, and asked my wife whether she did not see it; she saw nothing, but being much alarmed, endeavored to compose me and sent for the physician. The figure remained some seven or eight minutes, and at length I became a little more calm: and as I was extremely exhausted, I soon afterwards fell into a troublesome kind of slumber, which lasted for half an hour. The vision was ascribed to the great agitation of mind in which I had been, and it was supposed I should have nothing more to apprehend from that cause; but the violent affection having put my nerves into some unnatural state, from this arose further consequences which required more detailed description.

In the afternoon, a little after four o'clock, the figure which I had seen in the morning again appeared. I was alone when this happened; a circumstance which, as may be easily conceived, could not be very agreeable. I went therefore to the apartment of my wife, to whom I related it. But thither also the figure pursued. Sometimes it was present, sometimes it vanished: but it was always the same standing figure. A little after 6 o'clock several stalking figures also appeared:—but they had no connexion with the standing figure. I can assign no other reason for the apparition, than, though much more composed in my mind, I had not been able so soon entirely to forget the cause of such deep and distressing vexation, and had reflected on the consequences of it, in order if possible, to avoid them; and that this happened three hours after dinner, at the time when the digestion just begins.

At length I became more composed with respect to the disagreeable incident which had given rise to the first apparition; but though I had used very excellent medicines, and found myself in other respects perfectly well, yet the apparitions did not diminish, but on the contrary, rather increased in number, and were transformed in the most extraordinary manner.

After I had recovered from the first impression of terror, I never felt myself particularly agitated by these apparitions, as I considered them to be what they really were, the extraordinary consequences of indisposition! on the contrary, I endeavored as much as possible,

to preserve my composure of mind, that I might remain distinctly conscious of what passed within me. I observed these phantoms with great accuracy, and very often reflected on my previous thoughts, with a view to discover some law in the association of ideas, by which exactly these or other figures might present themselves to the imagination. Sometimes I thought I had made a discovery, especially in the latter period of my visions: but on the whole I could trace no connection which the various figures that thus appeared to my sight, had, either with my employment, and the other thoughts which engaged my attention. After frequent accurate observations on the subject, having fairly proved and maturely considered it, I could form no other conclusion on the cause and consequence of such apparitions than that, when the nervous system is weak, and at the same time too much excited, or rather deranged, similar figures may appear in such a manner as if they were actually seen and heard; for these visions in my case were not the consequence of any known law of reason, of the imagination, or of the otherwise usual association of ideas; and such also is the case with other men, as far as we can reason from the few examples we know.

The origin of the individual pictures which present themselves to us, must undoubtedly be sought for in the structure of that organization by which we think; but this will always remain no less inexplicable to us than the origin of those powers by which consciousness and fancy are made to exist.

The figure of the deceased person never appeared to me after the first dreadful day; but several other figures showed themselves afterwards very distinctly; sometimes such as I knew, mostly, however, of persons I did not know, and amongst them those known to me were the semblances of both living and deceased persons but mostly the former: and I made the observation that the acquaintances with whom I daily conversed, never appeared to me as phantasms, it was always such as were at a distance. When these apparitions had continued some weeks, and I could regard them with the greatest composure, I afterwards endeavored at my own pleasure, to call forth phantoms of several acquaintances, whom I for that reason represented to my imagina-

tion in the most lively manner, but in vain. For however accurately I pictured to my mind the figures of such persons, I never once could succeed in my desire of feeling them externally: though I had some short time before seen them as phantoms, and they had perhaps afterwards unexpectedly presented themselves to me in the same manner. The phantasms appeared to me in every case involuntary, as if they had been presented externally, like the phenomena in nature, though they certainly, had their origin internally: and at the same time I was always able to distinguish with the greatest precision phantasms from phenomena. Indeed, I never once erred in this, as I was in general perfectly calm and self collected on the occasion. I knew extremely well, when it only appeared to me that the door was opened, and a phantom entered, and when the door really was opened, and any person came in.

It is also to be noted, that these figures appeared to me at all times, and under the most different circumstances, equally distinct and clear. Whether I was alone, or in company, by broad day light equally as in the night time, in my own as well as in my neighbor's house, yet when I was at another person's house, they were less frequent; and when I walked the public street, they very seldom appeared. When I shut my eyes, sometimes they remained even after I had closed them. If they vanished in the former case, on opening my eyes again, nearly the same figures appeared which I had seen before.

I some time conversed with my physician and my wife, concerning the phantasms which at the time hovered around me: for in general the forms appeared oftener in motion than at rest. They did not always continue present, but frequently left me altogether, and again appeared for a long or short space of time singly or more at a time; but, in general, several appeared together. For the most part I saw human figures of both sexes; they commonly passed to and fro as if they had no connection with each other, like people at a fair, where all is bustle; sometimes they appeared to have business with one another—Once or twice I saw amongst them persons on horseback, and dogs and birds; these figures all appeared to me in their natural sizes, as distinctly as if they had existed in real life, with

the several tints on the uncovered part of the body, and with all the different kinds of colors of clothes. But I think, however, that the colors were somewhat paler than they are in nature.

None of the figures had any distinguishing characteristic; they were neither terrible, ludicrous nor repulsive;—most of them were ordinary in their appearance—some were even agreeable.

On the whole, the longer I continued in this state, the more did the number of phantasms increase, and the apparitions became more frequent. About four weeks afterwards I began to hear them speak: sometimes the phantasms spoke with one another: but for the most part they addressed themselves to me: their speeches were in general short, and never contained any thing disagreeable. Intelligent and respected friends often appeared to me, who endeavored to console me in my grief, which still left deep traces in my mind. This speaking I heard most frequently when I was alone; though I sometimes heard it in company intermixed with the conversation of real persons; frequently in single phrases only, but sometimes even in connected discourse.

Though at this time I enjoyed rather a good state of health, both in body and mind, and had become so very familiar with these phantasms, that at last they did not excite the least disagreeable emotion, but on the contrary afforded me frequent subjects for amusement and mirth; yet as the disorder sensibly increased, and the figures appeared to me for whole days together, and even during the night, if I happened to wake, I had recourse to several medicines, and was at last obliged to have recourse to the application of leeches to the anus.

This was performed on the 20th of April, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, but during the operation the room swarmed with human forms of every description, which crouded fast on one another; this continued till half past 4 o'clock, exactly the time when digestion commences. I then observed that figures began to move more slowly; soon afterwards the colors became gradually paler; and every seven minutes they lost more and more of their intensity, without any alteration in the distinct figures of the apparitions. At half past six o'clock all

the figures were entirely white, and moved very little; yet the forms appeared perfectly distinct; by degrees they became visibly less plain, without decreasing in number, as had often formerly been the case. The figures did not move off, neither did they vanish, which also had usually happened on other occasions. In this instance they dissolved immediately into the air; of some even whole pieces remained for a length of time, which also by degrees were lost to the eye. About 8 o'clock there did not remain a vestige of any of them, and I have never since experienced any appearance of the same kind. Twice or thrice since that time I have felt a propensity, if I may be allowed so to express myself, or a sensation as if I saw something which in a moment again was gone. I was even surprised by this sensation while writing the present account, having, in order to render it more accurate, perused the papers of 1791, and recalled to my memory all the circumstances of that time. So little are we sometimes, even in the greatest composure of mind, masters of our imagination.

FEMALE FORTITUDE.

(From Carr's *Stranger in France*.)

ONE evening a short period before the family left France, a party of those murderers, who were sent for by Robespierre, from the frontiers which divided France from Italy, and who were by that arch-fiend employed in all the butcheries and massacres of Paris, entered the peaceful village of la Reine in search of Monsieur O—. His lady saw them advancing, and anticipating their errand, had just time to give her husband intelligence of their approach, who left his chateau by a back door and secreted himself in the house of a neighbor. Madame O—, with perfect composure, went out to meet them, and received them in the most gracious manner.—They sternly demanded Mons. O—: she informed them that he had left the country, and after engaging them in conversation, she conducted them to her drawing room, and regaled them with her best wines, and made her servants attend upon them with unusual deference and ceremony. Their appearance, was altogether horrible; they wore leather aprons, which were sprinkled all over

with blood; they had large horse-pistols in their belts, and a dirk and a sabre by their side. Their looks were full of ferocity, and they spoke a harsh dissonant patois language. Over their cups, they talked about the bloody business of that day's occupation, in the course of which they drew out their dirks, and wiped from their handles clots of blood and hair. Madame O— sat with them, undismayed at their frightful deportment. After drinking several bottles of Champaign and Burgundy, these savages began to grow good-humored; and seemed to be completely fascinated by the amiable and unembarrassed, and hospitable behaviour of their fair landlady.—After caurousing till midnight, they pressed her to retire, observing, that they had been received so handsomely that they were convinced Monsieur O— had been misrepresented, and was no enemy to the good cause; they added that they found the wines excellent, and after drinking two or three bottles more, they would leave the house, without causing her any reason to regret their admission.

Madame O—, with all the appearance of perfect tranquility and confidence in their promises, wished her unwelcome visitors a good night and, after visiting her children in their rooms, she threw herself upon her bed, with a loaded pistol in each hand; overwhelmed with suppressed agony and agitation, she soundly slept till she was called by her servants, two hours after these wretches had left the house.

About the same period two of the children of Monsieur O— were in Paris at school. A rumour had reached him, that the teachers of the seminary in which they were placed, had offended the government, and were likely to be butchered, and that the carnage which was expected to take place might, in its undistinguishing fury, extend to the pupils. Immediately upon receiving this intelligence, Monsieur O— ordered his carriage, for the purpose of proceeding to town. Madame O— implored of him to permit her to accompany him; in vain did he beseech her to remain at home: the picture of danger which he painted, only rendered her more determined. She mounted the carriage, and seated herself by the side of her husband. When they reached Paris, they

were stopped in the middle of the street St. Honore, by the massacre of a large number of prisoners who had just been taken out of a church which had been converted into a prison. Their ears were pierced with screams. Many of the miserable victims were cut down, clinging to the windows of their carriage. During the dreadful delays which they suffered in passing through this street, Madame O—— discovered no sensations of alarm, but stedfastly fixed her eyes upon the back of the coach-box, to avoid as much as possible, observing the butcheries which were perpetrating on each side of her.

Had she been observed to close her eyes or sit back in the carriage, she would have excited a suspicion, which, no doubt, would have proved fatal to her. At length, she reached the school which contained her children, where she found the rumor which they had received was without foundation; she calmly conducted them to the carriage, and during their gloomy return through Paris, betrayed no emotion; but as soon as they had passed the barrier, and were once more in safety upon the road to their peaceful chateau, the exulting mother, in an agony of joy, pressed her children to her bosom, and in a state of mind wrought up to phrenzy, arrived at her own house in convulsions of ghastly laughter.

Monsieur O—— (from whom Mr. Carr received these relations, at the chateau of the former) never spoke of this charming woman without exhibiting the strongest emotions of regard. He said that in sickness she suffered no one to attend upon him but herself; that in all his afflictions she had supported him, and that she mitigated the deep melancholy which the sufferings of his country and his own privations had fixed upon him, by the well-timed sallies of her elegant fancy, or by the charms of her various accomplishments.

I found myself, (adds Mr. Carr, with a compliment that seems very justly due) a gainer in the article of delight, by leaving the gayest metropolis that Europe can present to a traveller, for the sake of visiting such a family.

[From a late London Paper.]

Female Swindler at Vienna.

LAST Autumn a Lady, calling herself a Baroness, arrived at Vienna, in a brilliant equipage attended by four men servants, and two maids. She took very elegant apartments, which she furnished in style. All her expenses were paid in ready money and in gold. She was presented at Court, and in the first circles, as the widow of a Prussian Colonel immensely rich. In November she received a credit from a Banking house at Hamburgh, upon one of the first Bankers at Vienna, for 50,000 florins. Her expenses and insinuating manners, with a tolerably good person, and the character of a widow in affluence, procured her numerous admirers and a number of suitors; amongst others, several of the young nobility. She declined, however all offers of marriage, having determined upon an eternal widowhood, in gratitude for the large fortune left her by her ever regretted husband. She went regularly to church, and to confession, was irreproachable in her conduct and chaste in her manners and conversation. She was looked upon as a model of virtue and religion, and soon became the envy of her own sex, in becoming the admiration of the other. She was very charitable to the poor, visited often the hospitals, and subscribed largely to philanthropic institutions. The house opposite to her apartments belonged to a young man, son of a grocer, who had a very high opinion of his own person and merit, because his father had left him 300,000 florins. He addressed himself to one of her servants, to have a letter delivered to the Baroness with an offer of his hand and fortune, but was repulsed with indignity. For a large present the same servant undertook again, though at the risk of losing his service, to carry another letter, which met with a less severe reception. The Baroness being smitten with the person of the young man, whom at last she admitted privately into her presence, and after many prayers, sighs, tears, and presents, she agreed to give him her hand next Easter: but having refused so many great people, the young man was laid under strict secrecy, and their marriage was to be celebrated at Berlin.

In December last she received a letter, importing that her younger sister

was promised to a Silesian Nobleman. She consulted her secret lover, whom she had persuaded to believe that she had a fortune of 200,000 florins in the year, about the present she would make her sister on her wedding day, and it was agreed that it could not be of less value than 60,000 florins laid out in diamonds: and as she wanted to chuse, the young man was desired to bring 200,000 worth from his uncle, a jeweller, whom she said she would pay in ready money for what she determined to keep.

The diamonds were brought in the evening, and left for her inspection, until the next day. But when the young man called at the appointed time, the servants said their mistress was ill, and could see no company before the day after: and when the disappointed lover then returned, he was informed that the Baroness, with one of her female servants, had 48 hours before, left the house: but previously left orders to declare her ill if enquired after, as she was going to the Ursuline Convent to make her devotions.—She had indeed been there, but swindled the superior of a brilliant cross of the greatest value, which the late Empress Maria Theresa had given to the statue of a miraculous Virgin, and the Baroness had borrowed it as a pattern for one she intended to give her sister. She had the same day been at her Banker's, and upon pretence of buying jewels for her sister's marriage, had obtained in gold, and in bank notes for bills on Hamburgh, 100,000 florins more than she had credit for. It has since been found out that she had played the same tricks at Berlin, Dresden, and at Naples. Couriers have been sent every where after her, but in vain—the only information obtained is that a lady nearly answering the description, had embarked last month at Embden, either for England or for America. It is said that her desolate and deserted lover is now on his way to this country; and if he can find her out, intends to forgive, and marry her. She is about twenty-five years of age, speaks fluently most European languages, has a fine taste for drawing, and plays the piano-Forte in exquisite style.

Moral Axiom. Those who reprove with passion for every trifle, in a little time will not be regarded when they reprove with reason.

OUR GRANDMOTHERS.

[By the late Gov. Livingston.]

OUR Grandmothers were not, it is true, so gaily drest as our wives, but of inexpressible greater utility to their husbands. They saw with a glance of the eye, whatever concerned the welfare of the family. This they were studious to promote. In this, they placed their renown. They were strangers to dissipation; nor were they seen constantly abroad. Their own habitation was their delight; and the rearing their offspring their greatest pleasure. Content with a kind of domestic royalty, they considered every part of this administration as of the last importance. Queens without a crown, they were "a crown to their husbands:"—And not only saved their earnings by their economy; but augmented their treasure by their industry. This was the source of their pleasure, and the foundation of their glory. They maintained good order and harmony in their empire—every female servant at work under their direction—every unnecessary waste prevented by their circumspection—such grandmothers! what blessings to their families! they enjoyed happiness in their chimney corners, while their deluded grand daughters seek for it in vain, amidst the tumult of the world. Their good housewifery supported families, that have since crumbled into nothing. In short, the wife appeared to acquit herself of a task equal to the labor of the husband, in being occupied with an infinity of cares respecting her interior department. Careful to inspire her female progeny with the like assiduity, she reared an offspring like herself.—With such education (no French dancing masters then for country girls that ought to be at their spinning wheels) their daughters were early inured to join such amiable mothers in causing the sweet and peaceable charms of private life to reign in the family. By such virtues and accomplishments, they recommended themselves to the other sex; and, with their frugality and industry, were a better fortune without a groat, than a woman destitute of both with thousands. Hence a man inclined to marry, feared not to choose such a mate; a mate that would save and increase, instead of squander what he had; and was likely to perpetuate a race of diligent and attentive women.

But how remote are we from duties so simple and endearing! A regular and uniform conduct would seem a torment to our gossips and gadders. They want perpetual dissipation—all out of doors—full of vanity, and loaded with the gewgaws of London and Paris. "Who can find a virtuous woman? For her price is far above rubies. She seeketh wool and flax, and worketh willingly with her hands. She riseth also while it is yet night, and giveth meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens. She layeth her hands to the spindle: and her hands hold the distaff. She stretcheth out her hand to the poor; yea, she reacheth her hands to the needy. She maketh fine linen, and selleth it: And delivereth girdles to the merchant. Strength and honor are her clothing, and she shall rejoice in time to come. She openeth her mouth with wisdom; and in her tongue is the law of kindness. She looketh well to the ways of her household, and eateth not the bread of idleness."

From the Boston Gazette.

REPORT OF A CASE,

Argued and determined

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF CUPID.

Hiè mal Term.—Anno Amoris, 5808

LASCELLES vs. BARTON.

TRESPASS—FOR kissing the Plaintiff, as she was getting into a carriage, returning from a Ball.—Case reserved upon a statement of facts for the opinion of all the Judges.

And now *Free Love*, Justice, delivered the opinion of the whole Court:

"The question is, whether the prior conduct of the Lady justified the actions of the Defendant? And we are all of opinion, that notwithstanding the *Gentleman* was not particularly acquainted with the *Lady*, the affected lascivious expressions of her eyes, her forward manners, and sideling advances, though not specially directed towards him, are facts, which must acquit the defendant of having taking *injustifiable* liberties. And though one or two persons were near the carriage door at the time, yet it is to be presumed that things done in the dark are unseen, and consequently the *Defendant* must also be acquitted of the charge in the other count, of being guilty of the indecency of "KISSING BEFORE FOLKS"—The *Plaintiff* therefore has no cause of action. If a young Lady is imprudent, it is her own fault; if her

conduct is such as to invite improper familiarities with her person, she can have no redress here. The meaning of the statute in this behalf made and provided cannot be extended beyond those cases, in which rudeness has no sufficient provocation, and familiarity is not authorized."—*Defendant acquitted.*

ON PERFUMES.

[By Mrs. Piozzi.]

THE Roman ladies cannot endure perfumes, and faint away even at an artificial rose. I went but once among them, when Memo the Venetian ambassador did me the honor to introduce me somewhere, but the conversation was soon over, not so my shame; when I perceived all the company shrink from me very oddly; and stop their noses with rue, which a servant brought to their assistance on open salvers. I was by this time more like to faint away than they—from confusion and distress; my kind protector informed me of the cause; said I had some grains of mar-chale powder in my hair perhaps, and led me out of the assembly; to which no entreaties could prevail on me ever to return, or make further attempts to associate with a delicacy so very susceptible of offence.

A FAIR CHOICE.

A GENTLEMAN one day took occasion to speak of the married state before his daughter, and observed, that she who marries does well, but she who does not marry does better.—Well then, replied the young lady, *I will do well, let those who choose do better.*

AN UNEXPECTED RETORT.

A little boy having been much praised for his quickness of reply, a gentleman present observed, that when children were keen in their youth, they were generally stupid and dull when they advanced in years, and *vice versa*. What a very sensible boy, Sir, must you have been, returned the child.

The Visitor.

June 2

SATURDAY, May 26, 1804.

The office of the VISITOR is removed to No. 102, Water-street, opposite the CHRONICLE office.

LIST OF DEATHS IN N. YORK.

The city clerk reports the deaths of 25 persons during the week ending on Saturday last.

Of CONSUMPTION 6—phthisis pulmonalis 2—pleurisy 1—inflammation of the lungs 1—old age 1—accident 1—diarrhoea, lenteria 1—measles 1—fits 2—jaundice 1—teething 1—hives 1—small-pox 2—complaint in the head 1—suddenly 1—found at George's-slip 1—and 1 of disorder not mentioned.

Of whom 14 were adults, and 11 children.

On Wednesday the 23d inst. Joseph griffin, an old and respectable inhabitant of Stephen-town, put an end to his existence by hanging himself with his handkerchief to a tree not more than one hundred rods from his own house. The cause of this unhappy circumstance is not accounted for; but what is most singular he was found on his knees, and even the skirts of his coat lay on the ground. Mr. Griffin was nearly 70 years of age, has always lived a sober honest life, and was very much respected by his neighbors. He has left a wife and a large family of children to lament his loss.

Last evening Lieutenant Wm. P. Clyma, of the United States army, and Mr. Elie Davis, Student of Physic, in this town, had a difference and a challenge ensued, in consequence of which they went over to the Virginia shore, and fought a duel this morning—Dr. Davis was wounded in both his thighs, but not mortally, it is expected.

Frederick Town, May 15.



Married,

On Saturday last, Mr. Robert Loyd, to Miss Margaret Kipph, both of this city.

On Thursday, last, Joseph Scott esq. of New-Brunswick, to Miss Jane Griffiths, of this city.

On Thursday evening, the 24th, ult. Mr. Walter Glen, to Miss Nancy M^r Bride, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last, Mr. John C. Crygier, to Miss Catherine Ashfield, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, Mr. Hayward Seymour, jun. of South Carolina, to Miss Sarah Cruger, daughter of N. Cruger, of this city.

On Sunday evening last, Mr. James Kerr, to Miss Elizabeth Nelson.



Died,

On Tuesday evening last, Mr. Brian Walsh, in the 23d year of his age.

On the 29th ult. Miss Catherine Terrill, daughter of William Terrill, of this city.

TO THE LADIES.

A soft clear and delicate Skin.

THE proprietors of the celebrated Italian Lily Lotion, take this method of informing the ladies, and the fashionable world, that they have just received a fresh supply of that valuable article, which is held in such high estimation by ladies of the first rank in Europe and America, for its superior qualities in cleansing, clearing, and softening the skin, as well as freeing it from those cutaneous eruptions incident to many complexions, and so detrimental to female beauty.

The Lily Lotion is peculiarly pleasant in its operation—it washes the skin, perfectly clean, an agreeable softness immediately succeeds its use, and the skin is also sweetened and refreshed, while the whole complexion assumes an enlivened appearance.

The proprietors of the incomparable article think it a duty incumbent on them, to apologize for the length of time they have disappointed their fair friends in not having a sufficient supply to satisfy the very great demand.

Sold by appointment at Messrs. Ming & Young's, No. 102 Water-Street, Mr. Lawrence Boxers, 433 Pearl-street, & wholesale and retail at Stokes & Co's. Medicine Warehouse, No. 20, Bowery-lane.

Price One Dollar.

W. S. TURNER,

SURGEON DENTIST, FROM LONDON.

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city, that he practises in all the various branches of his profession. He fits Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to answer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an appearance, that it is impossible to discern them from real ones. His method of cleaning the teeth is allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set, without giving the least pain or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Tincture has very seldom failed in removing the torture; but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in general, (from considerable study and practice) is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any lady or gentleman at their respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 12, Dey-Street—where may be had, with directions, his Antiscorbutic TOOTH-POWDER, a most innocent preparation of his own, from Chymical and Medical experience. It has been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered as pleasant in its application, as it is excellent in its effect; it renders the teeth smooth and white, braces the gums, makes them healthful, red and firm, prevents decay, tooth-ache, that accumulation of tartar, (so destructive to the teeth and gums) and imparts to the breath a most delectable sweetness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at G. & R. Waite's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore, No. 64, Maiden-Lane.

ANTHONY LA TOUR'S Register and Intelligence OFFICE

Has removed from No. 20, Broad-Street, to No. 29 Chatham-Roc, Second Door above the Theatre; where families or single gentlemen upon application, may be supplied with servants of every description; Merchants with Clerks, Mechanics with journeymen; —Also, Servants, Apprentices, Journeyman, Mechanics, and persons of every description may be supplied with places—such as,

Clerks,	Laborers, &c.
Apprentices,	House-keepers,
Farmers,	Wet Nurses,
Gardeners,	Dry Nurses,
Coachmen,	Seamstresses,
Footmen,	Chamber-Maids,
Cooks and } on board	Women cooks, &c.
Stewards } Vessels,	

MR. FALCONER'S BENEFIT.

On Monday Evening June, 4.

Will be presented, a Comedy, called,
Every One Has His Fault.

To which will be added, the Pantomime of
LA FORET NOIRE.



ANDREW JONES.

(From Woodworth's Lyrical Ballads.)

I Hate that Andrew Jones : he'll breed
His children up to waste and pillage;
I wish the press gang, or the drum
With its tantarra sound would come,
And sweep him from the village!

I said not this, because he loves,
Through the long day to swear and tittle;
But for the poor dear sake of one
To whom a foul deed he has done,
A friendless man, a travelling cripple.

For this poor crawling, helpless wretch,
Some horse-man who was passing by,
A penny on the ground had thrown;
But the poor cripple was alone,
And could not stoop—no help was nigh.

Inch-thick the dust lay on the ground,
For it had long been droughty weather;
So, with his staff the cripple wrought
Among the dust, 'till he had brought
The half pennies together.

It chanc'd that ANDREW pass'd that way,
Just at the time; and there he found
The cripple in the mid-day heat
Standing alone, and at his feet
He saw the penny on the ground.

He stoop'd and took the penny up;
And when the cripple nearer drew,
Quoth ANDREW, "Under half a crown,
What a man finds is all his own,
And so, my friend, good day to you."

And hence I said, that ANDREW's boys
Will all be train'd to waste and pillage;
And wish'd the press-gang, or the drum
With its tantarra sound would come,
And sweep him from the village!

THE JUDGEMENT OF THE
POETS.

(By Cowper.)

TWO Nymphs, both nearly of an age,
Of num'rous charms possess'd,
A warm dispute once chanc'd to wage,
Whose temper was the best.

The worth of each had been complete,
Had both alike been mild:
But one, although her smile was sweet,
Frown'd oft'ner than she smil'd.

And, in her humor, when she frown'd,
Would raise her voice and roar,
And shake with fury to the ground
The garland that she wore.

The other was of gentler cast.
From all such phrenzy clear:
Her frowns were seldom known to last,
And never prov'd severe.

To poets of renown in song
The nymphs referr'd the cause:
Who, strange to tell, all judg'd it wrong,
And gave misplac'd applause.

They gentle call'd, as kind, and soft,
The flippant and the scold;
And, though she chang'd her mood so oft,
That failing left untold.

No judges, sure, were e'er so mad,
Or so resolv'd to err:
In short, the charms her sister had,
They lavish'd all on her.

Then thus the god, whom fondly they
Their great inspirer call,
Was heard, one general summer's day,
To reprimand them all.

"Since thus you have combin'd," said he,
"My fav'rite nymph to slight,
"Adorning MAY, that peevish maid,
"With JUNE's undoubted right—

"The minx shall, for your folly's sake,
"Still prove herself a shrew—
"Shall make your scribbling fingers ache,
"And pinch your noses blue."

From the Providence Gazette.

TO A CHILD OF FIVE YEARS
OLD.

FAIREST flow'r, all flow'rs excelling
Which in Eden's garden grew;
Flow'rs of Eve's embower'd dwelling,
Art, my fair one, types of you.

Mark, my sister, how the roses
Emulate thy damask cheek;
How the hued its sweet discloses;
Buds thy opening bloom bespeak.

Lillies are, by Heav'n's direction,
Emblems of a double kind;
Emblems of thy fair complexion,
Emblems of thy fairer mind.

But, dear girl, both flowers and beauty
Blossom, fade, and die away:
Then pursue good sense and duty,
Ever-green that ne'er decay.

CALISTA.

N. SMITH,



Chymical Perfumer, from Lon-
don, at the New-York Hair-Powder
and Perfume Manufactory, the Rose,
No. 114, opposite the City-Hotel,
Broad-Way.

Smith's improved chemical Milk of Roses, so well
known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, red-
ness, or sunburns; has not its equal for whitening
and preserving the skin to extreme old age, and is
very fine for gentlemen to use after shaving—with
printed directions—6s. 8s. and 12s. per bottle, or
3 dollars per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse, for thickening the hair
and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s.
and 8s. per pot, with printed directions.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. per lb.

Do. Violet, double scented, 1s. 6d. do.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 2s. 6d. do.

Highly improved sweet scented hard and soft Po-
matums, 1s. per pot or roll, double, 2s. do.

His white almond Wash-ball, 2s. and 3s. each.

Very good common, 1s. Camphor, 2s. 3s. do.

Do. Vegetable.

Gentlemen may have their shaving boxes filled with
fine Shaving Soap, 2s. each.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a
most beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness
and chaps, leaves them quite smooth, 2s.—4s. per box.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all
kinds of roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and
comfortable, 3s. and 4s. per pot.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the
skin, making it smooth, delicate, and fair, to be had
only as above, with directions, 4s. and 8s. per pot.

Smith's Chymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder, for the
Teeth and Gums, warranted, 2s. and 4s. per box.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash-ball, far
superior to any other for softening, beautifying
and preserving the skin, with an agreeable perfume, sold
with printed directions, 4s. and 8s. each.

WHAITES & CHARTERS.

PATENT PIANO FORTE MAKERS,

No. 19, Barclay-Street, opposite St. Peter's Church,
Have for sale elegant additional-key'd patent Piano
Fortes of superior quality in tone and workmanship to
any that have been imported, as they are made after
the latest improvement, with upright Dampers, and
the Back solid. They will not require tuning so often
as instruments in general do.

N. B. Second-hand Piano Fortes taken in exchange.
Instruments lent on hire, tuned and repaired with
neatness and accuracy.

TUITION.

The Subscriber returns his thanks to his employers
for their patronage, and flatters himself that he has
every reason to hope for a continuance of the same, soli-
citing also the patronage of the public, informs, that
he has removed his School to No. 17, Bancker-Street
where he proposes continuing the ensuing year. A
Tutress will attend in said School for the purpose of
teaching plain sewing and all kinds of needle work.
The subscriber continues as usual to give lessons to la-
dies and gentlemen at their own dwelling, particular-
ly in the art of Penmanship, wherein he will accomplish
them in three months or exact no pay.

W. D. LEZELL.

NEW-YORK: PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY MING & YOUNG, No. 102, WATER-STREET,
WHERE EVERY KIND OF PRINTING IS EXECUTED.—SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THIS
PAPER ARE RECEIVED AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.